

SPRINGFIELD GLOBE, CLEVELAND REPUBLIC

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SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1885.

THE CLEVELAND REPUBLIC
Volume XXXI, Number 34.

OWEN BROTHERS.

Indications.
WASHINGTON, March 5.—For the Ohio Valley and Tennessee. Local rains in Tennessee; fair weather in the Ohio valley; slight change in temperature; northerly winds, becoming variable.

There's Money In It.

Our \$2.50 Hat is equal in fineness of fur to the various window showings of the city at a dollar more. Our \$2.25 Hat is just behind it in quality, but ahead in sale. Our \$2 Hat is once quicker in sale. Our \$1.75 Hat is a regular advertiser, made by makers who put slowness, steadiness, quietness into their work. There are those who would not wear a bricker hat. It is yours to say which sort.

It requires several sorts of hats to fittingly become the many sorts of wearers. Your face, your figure, your standing, your walk, your active self whom you never thought of are to be considered.

If the gentlemen who dropped some money on the floor Tuesday will trouble to call around to-day the same will be restored to him. Half enough to buy a Hat.

Clothing ought to take a lighter turn. It will, spring is now at hand, outfits are nearer, and to be had for almost the half of last years' prices. The Pants are here, a great stock of them, many that you have not seen are here and more coming. Styles are changing to large. Prices to small. We find it out first, you next.

Light Overcoats for "Daisy-weather" wear, are here and coming. \$9, \$11, \$12, \$14, and others too numerous, &c.

We're not going to drop custom suit talk. It's an item of our business. An item you can ill-afford to skip. We're going to make them even better, and sell even lower, and we're bound they shall fit nicely, drape nicely, hang on well. Do you believe we can put up a \$40 Suit for \$27? See us at any time, you'll find us at home.

These 50c Unlaundried Shirts in west window are simply advance agents. They tell of quality and price. You buy from the quantity stock on the shelves beyond.

OWEN BROTHERS

Springfield's Only One Price Clothiers.

PIANOS.

BEHNING



PIANOS.

These renowned pianos are kept in all styles at the Arcade Piano and Organ House. Some new styles just arriving for spring trade.

Write for Prices and Catalogue.

We Have Some Rare Bargains

In Second-Hand Pianos. We must make room for our spring stock that has commenced to arrive. Good reliable agents wanted to sell our entire line of Pianos and Organs in every city and town in Southern Ohio. Address,

R. F. BRANDOM & CO.,
74 ARCADE,
Springfield, Ohio.

A Costly Campaign.

LONDON, March 5.—A supplementary official estimate provides for an increase of 3,000 men in the military service and shows the expenses of the Sudan campaign to end of March, £3,369,080.

Hanged.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5.—Dr. Albert G. F. Gosses was hanged at the county prison at 10:22 this morning for poisoning his wife, nearly five years ago.

GRANT BETTER.

Names of the New Members of the Cabinet Sent in Today.

A Journalist Drops Dead of Heart Disease.

The Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—President Cleveland has sent to the Senate the following nominations: Secretary of State, Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware; Secretary of Treasury, Daniel Manning, of New York; Secretary of War, William C. Endicott, of Massachusetts; Secretary of Navy, Wm. C. Whitney, of New York; Secretary of the Interior, L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi; Postmaster General, Wm. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin; Attorney General, A. H. Garland, of Arkansas.

Grant's Improved Condition.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Grant's condition is much improved today. He passed a good night.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Dr. Douglas said last night: "General Grant has had a red letter day for him. He has eaten heartily, been out riding and seems considerably improved. The condition of his throat is no better, however, and his disease has not been checked."

Today's Session of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—SENATE.—The public galleries in the Senate chamber were again today crowded to their utmost limits and long before noon crowds gathered around every door, b. sieging the door keepers in vain for admission. The Senate clock, which Captain Bassett, with his case, made ten minutes slow yesterday, has recovered its lost time and promptly at twelve the President entered from the door on the left. The President was accompanied by Rev. Dr. Butler, pastor of the Lutheran Memorial church, of this city. The galleries applauded Hendricks, which manifestation its recipient terminated with his gavel. The senators arose at this summons and Dr. Butler offered prayer and upon its conclusion the Vice President took the chair and was again greeted with plaudits by the occupants of the gallery. He called the Senate to order and in a voice only audible to the clerks called for the reading of the journal. The journal having been read, Allison and Voorhees, the committee yesterday appointed to wait on the President of the United States and inform him that a quorum of the Senate was present and ready to receive any communication he might deem proper to make, reported that they had performed that duty, and that the President had responded that he would communicate with the Senate forthwith.

In less than a minute there was announced a message from the President of the United States and, O. L. Pruden appeared with the message.

Sherman at once moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The motion was unanimously agreed to and the Senate went into executive session, when the doors reopened and an adjournment taken until tomorrow.

A Lively Scene at the White House.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The White House presented a gay scene today. A stream of callers poured into the mansion from the hours the doors were opened until late in the day. The President had an early breakfast and then completed the organization of his cabinet, and directed their names to be sent to the Senate. A number of organizations visited the White House before noon, and were received by the president in the East room.

O. L. Pruden Retained at the White House.
WASHINGTON, March 5.—One of President Cleveland's first acts in connection with his official household was his decision to retain O. L. Pruden as assistant to private secretary Lamar. Pruden was appointed by President Grant as bearer of Presidential communications to either House of Congress and during so many administrations has become familiar to all who are connected in any way with affairs at the capital.

An Editor Falls Dead.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 5.—Josiah Locke dropped dead in the Journal office this morning, of heart disease. He was editor and proprietor of the Journal a number of years ago, and later business manager of the Chicago Advance, under C. H. Howard's ownership. He was interested in a California colony, near Los Angeles, from which place he returned ten days ago.

Ohio Dental College.
CINCINNATI, O., March 5.—The Ohio College of Dental Surgery at its 35th annual commencement last night gave diplomas to twenty-six graduates. A gold medal of honor was taken by Carrie Lloyd, of Indiana, the only woman in the class. Dr. W. Storer How, of Philadelphia, delivered an able address.

England and Russia.
LONDON, March 5.—Baron Mahrenheim, Russian ambassador, had an interview with Gladstone, today, and communicated the contents of a number of important dispatches received from his Government, regarding the Russo-Afghan frontier question.

Austria and France.
VIENNA, March 5.—It is believed that the Reichsrath will retort against France in the matter of custom duties, if the tariff lately enacted by the French on cereals is found to work disastrously to Austrian-Hungarian producers.

NEWS NOTES.

The 48th Congress went out March 4. President Cleveland was sworn in on the old Bible his mother gave him.

Chester A. Arthur nominated Ulysses S. Grant to be general on the retired list of the army, with full pay, and his nomination was unanimously confirmed.

It was believed, Wednesday, but was not certain, that President Cleveland's cabinet would stand as follows: State, Bayard; treasury, Manning; attorney general, Garland; interior, Lamar; postoffice, Vilas; navy, Whitney; war, Endicott, of Massachusetts.

The Senate of Arkansas passed a bill

changing the name of Dorsey county to Cleveland.

E. Willis Wilson was inaugurated Governor of West Virginia, Wednesday, March 4.

Charles Butler, a United States prisoner held in the Toledo work house for counterfeiting, escaped.

Frank Davis was killed at Delphos, O., by being struck in the neck with a circular saw that escaped from his position.

John R. Warman, teller of the National Farmers County Bank, at Groversville, N. Y., absconded, leaving a deficit in his accounts.

E. Edison, of the Rochester and Pittsburgh Iron and Coal Company, while on business in Sing Sing, N. Y., dropped dead on the street.

Mrs. Nannie Miller, a St. Louis medium, has been exposed by two professors from the Washington University as a spiritualistic fraud.

Wm. Haag, of Massillon, O., fell from the roof of a barn and died of a fractured skull. He was attempting to hoist a Cleveland flag.

In the joint session of the Illinois legislature, chairman Haines changed his vote from Morrison to Bishop, but no other vote was taken.

Nathan Mendenhall, aged seventy-eight, of Greene County, Ohio, was drowned in a small "branch" near his home, four miles from Xenia.

Two passenger coaches and the express car of a mail train, on the Pittsburgh and Western Railroad, were thrown down an embankment near Parker, Pa. Three men were injured.

The new U. S. Senators sworn in Wednesday were Blackburn, of Kentucky; Eastis, of Louisiana; Evans, of New York; Jones, of Arkansas; Payne, of Ohio; Spooner, of Wisconsin; Stanford, of California; Teller, of Colorado, and Wilson, of Maryland. Thirteen of the re-elected Senators also renewed the oath of office.

The French in Tonquin are pursuing the Chinese toward the frontier.

Nationalists propose that when the Prince of Wales reaches Kingston, all the people remain within doors. Extensive preparations of welcome are making in the North of Ireland.

The London Times says President Cleveland will have the sympathy of Englishmen. The Standard takes a gloomy view of his administration.

The German sentiment is that England overreached herself by premature publication of negotiations with Germany.

The Superiority of "Grandfather's Clock."

If it were not for what may be designated as meteorological changes, the problem of the accurate measurement of time would be solved if we had a heavy pendulum driven uniformly over a small arc. But here are two "ifs." We will take the second of them first. It is more easily disposed of. Postulating at the outset machinery in the train very nicely executed, and with jeweled bearings so that it will act uniformly, with least possible vibration, we have before us the question of propelling it uniformly. That the best power for a clock is a weight, is beyond dispute. The invention of the coil-spring came near annihilating the race of good common clocks. "Grandfather's clock," with its wooden wheels and other crudities, is still the superior of the grandsons' clock as a time-keeper, for "grandfather's clock" had the great advantage of a uniform power sufficient and just sufficient to propel the clock when it was properly cased. The grandsons' clock has a coiled-spring as a motive-power, having, when it is lightly wound, not less than three times the amount of power required to drive the clock, and diminishing in amount, thereby altering the rate of the clock, with each successive hour. The grandsons' clock will march on, oiled or un-oiled (and therefore usually un-oiled), until it comes to a premature end as complete as that of the "one-hoss shay." The "grandfather's clock," on the other hand, which declined to go unless its rats of oil were dotted out to it once in a year or less by the peripatetic tinker, is good for another century, since its bearings have been saved from cutting themselves away from lack of oil. The kitchen-clock of today can only be made to keep respectable time by so regulating it that the gain it makes when tightly wound shall be offset by the loss as it runs down.—*Theodore B. Wilson, in Popular Science Monthly for March.*

A Queer Old Clock.

H. M. Longhead, Marinette, Wis., writes as follows to the *Jeweler's Circular and Horological Review*: "I have a clock which can not help but be a great curiosity to your readers. It is an old grandfather clock and was brought from the old country. It is a musical clock, or, you might say, it has a hand organ in the top. It is 235 years old, will keep good time, and it is the only one of its kind in America. The movement is made of wood, lead, etc. The weight that runs the musical part weighs fifty pounds. It plays a piece every hour, but it is rather hoarse at present from old age, or perhaps this cold country has some effect on its lungs. The dial is large, and has the paintings of William Penn in his history, etc. At the top are five wooden musicians dressed in uniforms, who raise their instruments to their lips as they begin to play. It is novel and curious. The case is seven feet high, two feet square, made of maple and mahogany, and a very nice-looking piece of work. It was made in the year 1649, and was brought to this country in 1847 by a party of immigrants being the only timepiece brought with them."

Hasanali Hamlin tells that when he was speaker of the lower house of the Maine legislature, there was among the members a very dandified old fellow whose chief weakness was in trying to conceal the baldness which was rapidly stealing over his head. He came into the house each morning with his hair so carefully combed that it looked as though each particular hair had been pasted in its place. Even as it was, there was scarcely enough to cover the bald spot. One morning Speaker Hamlin, thinking to have some fun, called this gentleman to him and said: "My dear Blank, I beg your pardon, but one of your hairs is crossed over the others." The member grew angry at once and replied: "You insult me, sir! you insult me!" and walked stiffly back to his seat. He refused to be reconciled, and he became Hamlin's life-long enemy. A few years later when Hamlin was a candidate for the United States senate, this man was again in the legislature, and his vote decided the contest in favor of Hamlin's opponent.

John W. Garrett's Estate.

A man of business having strong relations with Baltimore said to me yesterday: "It would be an interesting matter for you to go into the will of John W. Garrett." Said I: "How much did he leave?" "The estate amounts to \$35,000,000," said my friend. "Nobody had a least idea of it. It is the largest estate ever accumulated in Maryland—very much more than that of John Hopkins, and is three times greater than many people considered it would be."

"What is it invested in?" I asked. "Chiefly in the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and in its extensions and branches, and some of it is in real estate."

Said I: "What do you desire to call my attention to in Mr. Garrett's life?" "To his singular methods. He had hardly a friend, but he had a world for his wife. He was at war with everybody, and everything. The moment he stepped outside of his door he seemed to enter the domain of hostility. He was in conflict with the politicians, with the City of Baltimore, with the Maryland Legislature, with the authorities at Washington, with the City Government at Washington, with his contemporaries of all kinds, and with nearly all the parallel railroads. After he had lost his wife there seemed to be hardly a spot for him to look for shade and rest. Yet he turned out to have been true to his purpose of riches. He saved himself enormous commissions by keeping a banking-house of his own, which his sons controlled. Robert Garrett he designed to take executive charge of his estate, and his son, Henry, who was a man of cultivation, was kept at the head of the banking-house. In that banking-house all the transactions of Mr. Garrett were concealed. If he had operated through any other house his secrets would have leaked out. He has left Henry Garrett, the head of the house, worth \$10,000,000. His daughter Mary is the richest single woman in America—worth \$12,000,000, it is believed. Robert Garrett is worth \$12,000,000 or more. Miss Garrett is still a young woman, not more than 26 or 28. I should think, or thereabouts. She has never married, and did a good deal of her father's correspondence and particular work. She is a woman of cultivation, and rumor in Baltimore has said that she is going to marry a physician there."—*N. Y. Letter to Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Isabella Shaken Up.

Queen Isabella was rudely shaken up by the repeated shocks of earthquake at Seville, and not seriously hurt. She had a narrow escape of being in the *saute qui puit* in the theater, where she was to have witnessed an Italian opera. But the unexpected arrival of a welcome visitor kept her at home. She was taking a cup of tea and laughing at the alarm, when the earthquake struck. The first oscillation took place. The bird fell down fainting from its perch, just as might a young lady. Isabella's arm-chair toppled over, and the cup was flung from her hand. A member of her household writes that she was not alarmed until some time after the shock, when there was a nervous reaction. When she felt the earthquake she cried out: "Why, if I were not in my own house, I should fancy we were in a sinking ship." A second shock at midnight, and a third at three, upset her. Her ears were assailed by the cries of the people in the streets. She telegraphed to the king to send money at once for distribution among the great sufferers, and she placed the Palais de Castille at the disposal of a Spanish committee, which will give a fete there for the benefit of the victims of the earthquakes in southern Spain. It is also proposed to get up in the ex-queen's Paris residence an exhibition of lace, jewels, fans, art prayer-books, and objects of value belonging to the Spanish royal family, the sale of which kind would be all profit.—*London Truth.*

A Mind Above Trifles.

A large, healthy and equable temperament ought to be able to occupy itself with those questions, the grandeur of which are not seriously hurt. She had a narrow escape of being in the *saute qui puit* in the theater, where she was to have witnessed an Italian opera. But the unexpected arrival of a welcome visitor kept her at home. She was taking a cup of tea and laughing at the alarm, when the earthquake struck. The first oscillation took place. The bird fell down fainting from its perch, just as might a young lady. Isabella's arm-chair toppled over, and the cup was flung from her hand. A member of her household writes that she was not alarmed until some time after the shock, when there was a nervous reaction. When she felt the earthquake she cried out: "Why, if I were not in my own house, I should fancy we were in a sinking ship." A second shock at midnight, and a third at three, upset her. Her ears were assailed by the cries of the people in the streets. She telegraphed to the king to send money at once for distribution among the great sufferers, and she placed the Palais de Castille at the disposal of a Spanish committee, which will give a fete there for the benefit of the victims of the earthquakes in southern Spain. It is also proposed to get up in the ex-queen's Paris residence an exhibition of lace, jewels, fans, art prayer-books, and objects of value belonging to the Spanish royal family, the sale of which kind would be all profit.—*London Truth.*

A Mathematical Estimate.

Every age has furnished examples of persons sweating blood. It is most common in females, especially in nuptial and hysterical women, and is most frequently produced by some overwhelming emotion, making the acme of such perturbing passions as terror, anguish and despair.

A mathematical official estimates that if Cleveland should busy himself for a year and do nothing but remove Republican officeholders and appoint Democrats to vacant places, he would have to make changes at the rate of 333 a day, or more than one every two minutes, to make a clean sweep.

North Carolina within five years has advanced to a position from which she can dispute, with some show of reason, Georgia's claim to the proud title of "Empire State of the South." Her public policy has been liberal, her development rapid, her commercial course wise and business-like.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

Too much has been made of Emerson's mysticism. He was an intellectual rather than an emotional mystic, and withal a cautious one. He never let go the string of his ballast of common sense, so as to rise above all atmosphere in which a rational being could breathe.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

There has been an old and venerated instructor at Yale who wrote a textbook still in use famous for its concise phrase and mathematical precision. He died recently. Now and then a bungling scholar, after a windy recitation and fizzle, would close with the remark: "The book says so, sir." The old professor would invariably reply, in his dogmatic way: "No, sir. There isn't a superfluous word in the book."

No pleasant place than the Supreme Court Judgeship can be found. They draw \$10,000 a year for life, are not disturbed by political changes, have a dinner given them every winter, at the White House, others at private houses, five months' vacation every year and a fine opportunity to grow old with dignity and comfort. It is a tradition of the court that every member must be a good hand at the bottle, a story teller and bon vivant.—*Wash. Co. Springfield Republican.*

When Mrs. Gaines appeared in court her husband, the gallant General, always sat by her side in full uniform, with sword and belt. If any wrangle occurred in the progress of a suit he never failed to remonstrate with the jury, and he accepted the full responsibility of all the lady or her lawyers might say or do. Now that she is dead her son-in-law,

GLEANINGS.

"A gigantic engine of national demoralization," was Lord Beacon's definition of the turf in one of his novels. The oldest known tree in the world, at Mount Etna, is hollow, and large enough to admit two carriages driving abreast through it.

Cotton burns more rapidly when once started than any other inflammable material, and the lighter it is baled the faster it will burn.

The largest tree in California, although dead and fallen, has a traceable height of 452 feet, and measures 112 feet in diameter at its base.

"Many a woman who puts on her stockings wrong side out will not change them." This is owing more to her indolence, however, than to any superstition.

These are times when every poor man can establish a character for uprightness and promptness by making an honest endeavor to pay his bills.—*Emerson, (La.) Chronicle.*

In the South they are still driving away business and enterprise by requiring traveling men to take out licenses, or taxing them in some other form.—*American Jurist.*

All sentimentalism is wasted upon murderers and law-breakers generally. As a class they can only be dealt with by the application of the very severest punishment.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Maine abolished capital punishment some years ago, afterward restored the death penalty, and is now more than half inclined to again strike the law from the statute-book.—*Brooklyn Union.*

A bet of \$10 was made and won that the President of Harvard College could not name four Vice Presidents of the United States inside of three minutes. It took him seven to name Wheeler and Colfax.

Georgia negroes pride themselves upon making "persimmon cakes," which they sell at 20 cents each, and one of which will make nearly a barrel of delicious beer, sweet, wholesome, and non-intoxicating.

A pearl weighing ninety-three karats, the largest known, and valued at \$17,000, was found by an Indian diver at Malaga, Lower California, recently, and sold by him to a person, who shipped it to London.

The *Deseret Daily News* advises all Mormons to remain serene and hopeful, no matter how loudly the ungodly Gentiles growl, and it will take 200,000 soldiers to drive 'em out of Salt Lake.—*Deseret Free Press.*

Baron Tennyson's sudden and serious subsidence to private life is probably due to the preparation of a laureate ode to Beatrice on her approaching marriage, and to a solemn search for a word which will rhyme to Battenberg.

The commissioners appointed by Congress two years ago to visit the harbors of the Mormon elders have been using their railroad passes. They paid about all the Rocky Mountain pleasure resorts visit.—*London (N. Y.) Golden Era.*

"Two islands that were thrown up by the great Java earthquake last year have again sunk out of sight and below the deeper water line of navigation. The volcano Merapi, which started the previous disturbance, is once more unusually active."

Silk was never cheaper in England than at present, owing to the heavy shipments from China, on account of the threatened war. As no war is threatened in Alaska the price of seal-skins has not been affected.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A man named Senor Nicholas Anchele, of Buenos Ayres, recently deceased, is said to have been the richest farmer in the world. He had 1,719 square miles of land, 152,000 cows, 500,000 sheep, and 5,500 horses. His assets footed up \$120,000,000.

If Congress has power to deal with other questions that affect the interests of the entire country, we cannot understand why it should not be competent

to legislate on this matter of divorce, which is corrupting and debasing the social life of our people.—*Utica Press.*

Raisin-making was first attempted in California nineteen years ago. The following year about 1,500 boxes were made, and the industry has rapidly progressed. Ten years ago the crop amounted to about 40,000 boxes. This year the crop is estimated at 200,000 boxes.

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Mr. Christmas, will push the great suit. He seems to have been a great favorite with the old woman. When he quarreled with her own son and killed him in her own house, she did not cast him off, but seemed anxious for his acquittal, sitting by his side in the court-room and counseling in his behalf.

Senator-elect Evans is among the statesmen who figured in youthful love romances. He fell in love with his wife when she was 16 and he a green boy at college. She was the daughter of Gov. Wardner of Vermont, and was as pretty as young Evans was homely. They became engaged at her home in Vermont and Evans went away to New York, promising to return when he had made enough to warrant their proposed union. At 25 he had made a name for himself as a lawyer, and was a member of one of the chief New York law firms of one of the making, it is said, a total of 60,000 a year. At that time he married, and his wife, after bearing him thirteen children, is still well and happy.

A Boy In Court.

William A. Soles, a frowzy-haired boy some 14 years old, kept two lawyers busy yesterday before Justice Barrett, and afforded amusement for many spectators. He was a witness for his mother in her suit for a limited divorce from John T. Soles, an organ builder of One Hundred and Forty-third street. Mrs. Soles told her story of alleged cruelty, referring in particular to a time when her husband grabbed her by the neck, pushed her from the dining-room into the hall, and threw her up the floor. When the boy took the stand his light hair stood on end and his face wore a determined look. "Well, my boy," said Lawyer Undermyer cheerfully, "what do you know about the case?" The boy gathered himself together, took a long breath, and then exploded: "Well, all I know of the case is this: My father is guilty of using vile and opprobrious epithets toward my mother; he and then young William faithfully and at railroad speed recited the complaint in the case. The court was amazed and the audience delighted. So was the mother's counsel. The other counsel was not. Lawyer Blandy looked glum. The boy at last came to an end and glanced around with a triumphant air. Lawyer Undermyer Blandy tenderly took him in his hand. "Willie," said he affectionately, "can you give the reasons which induced your father to lay violent hands upon your mother?"

The reply was prompt: "Ask me something else." The boy did not smile, nor did Lawyer Blandy. The spectators did, elaborately.

"Willie," continued the cross-questioning Lawyer Blandy, "do you know the meaning of the word 'opprobrious'?"

"Yes," was the laconic answer. "Please inform the court what you mean by 'opprobrious'?"

The boy retired within his inner consciousness a moment and then shot himself out in this manner: "It means bad and abusive; it is language that is vile and not becoming."

"That will do, Willie," said the lawyer. "Willie passed on the brink of Webster and Worcester."

Then the lawyer tried another tack. "Willie," said he, with a wonderfully persuasive intonation, "is your mother a good talker?"

"You have heard her here in court; you ought to know," Willie replied.

The spectators made the lawyer look uncomfortable because of their unthinking laughter.

Willie then told how his mother "spoke in meeting" from her seat when she attended temperance meetings, she never took the platform; she dwelt upon the way in which liquor affected men. His mother had never knocked his father down.

Lawyer Blandy inquired slyly: "Willie, did you ever strike your mother?"

"Yes," said he promptly. "I have been a very bad boy toward her. My father encouraged rather than opposed me." Then Willie stepped down with conscious dignity.—*New York Tribune.*

Texas' First Atrial.

The earl of Aylesford was liked and pitied here at this center of the cattle-men. He was generally admired for his splendid physical appearance, and it was usual to speak of him as the "finest animal in Texas." He seemed to be full of good nature, without choice as to his companions, deeply intimate with none, but on free and easy terms with all. In business transactions he lacked sense. He put up \$10,000 earnest money for the purchase of a bunch of cattle some time ago without the slightest prospect of being able to complete the purchase, and the consequence was he lost his money. He won sympathy by this transaction, because the general cowmen thought he was too severely treated.

He owned a small lot of cattle near Big Springs and lived upon his ranch in a miserable little pine house. He was a surprising consumer of whisky and brandy, and when he began to drink he lost all regard for money. His spees were never marked by violence, and he was always cared for by his more sober acquaintances. He dropped into the Texas style gracefully and went about in a flannel shirt, top boots, big spurs, leather leggings, suspenders, and a slicker. He was fond of hunting Mexican quail, prairie chicken and antelope, and eagerly shot all the wolves he could get within range of. Very little was known here of his domestic trouble. He dropped his title, so that many did not know that he possessed one. He was called Aylesford. He had a merry laugh and was recognized as a jolly fellow at the bar.

There was something pathetic about his life here when he was sober. He would ride for hours and hours over the prairie all alone, and at night would walk about on his ranch looking up at the sky, as though in a reverie, unbroken save by the howl of the coyote. He was restless, and seemed to love as well as to hate England. He was anxious to become a cattle king, seeing the growth of the business all around him. He did not seem to be able to control any large sum of money at one time.

When he went to England last year he said he was going to sacrifice his income for years for an advance large enough to enable him to go into the cattle business as he desired. The cattle boys were much attached to Aylesford. They never can be made to believe that the dead earl was other than, as they express it, "a fellow who